COMPOSITIONS

No. F-690

COMPOSITIONS

1928

In the City of the Sun

Thought to write such opera afternoon Mar 27
Whole story came about 7 A.M. in bed
Mar. 28.

A foreign princess is journeying to marry a young king. She is a princess princes and an alliance with her father's kingdom, almost indispensable has long been sought and planned with much difficulty.

As she approaches the City of the Sun, and preparations are made in the immense plaza adjoining the palace, the young king is taken by a messenger ~~sweet~~ and dies

The scene opens with the High Priest and Counsellor in heated conference.

Counsellor
You know our ancient rule
Practices are long ago

Chorus of Celebrants

We are a nation of shepherd nobles
Descended from a noble line
Our annals have declares if we
be left without an heir
we shall send an herald
whom he meets first shall be our
king,

all

So it must be.

Priest

Even now the pennons approaches
Send forth the heralds
Then prepare a heir

They prepare a heir and
have a brief unplanned
ceremony.

goldsmith

The young shepherd very beautiful is [illegible] he is. His wife clings to his hand He is told of his fate and declares that he remembers the story of the other shepherd king and that he had dreamed as a boy that the same thing happened to him.

He turns to embrace his wife but the Counselor steps in between.

The princess is almost at the gate. Your wife is chosen.

First he declares he never do it but is overborne by argument as to love of country.

Gives us a moment to

Farewell

Farewell dance

Break the marriage the priest

They slip out very briefly. Then she is led in by another.

The bier is hastily prepared before an altar. The young dead king is brought in and a brief prayer offered.

Then the new king royally robed in brought in and sworn before the bier.

The dead king is carried away but the investiture of the new king goes on and almost immediately hurdles during the carnival of the funeral

She is gorgeously robed and [illegible] veiled

Wife renounces

She is led to the king and unveiled —

They mutually adore —

The wedding ceremony takes place.

Leave us alone!

Whole court file out

Impassioned love scene.

A suite comes in and leads them to their chamber.

Gorgeous love interlude during which knife plots ruin.

Scene green comes before? * — and king come out Impassioned love scene which ~~ruins~~ ruins minutes. It inflames her anger

Queen mother and priest

~~The bees~~ wife to paraphet
As the lovers stand upon
parapet wife pushes queen B.
King himself jumps down
and catches her (Step on parapet)
You should die too
And you —

They wrestle and go over
together

Astrella. 20 Emerald ball
1 1 2 5 3 3 5.

Zumurrud	Aurelle
Emeraude	Amerohde
	Emerohde
Dark skinned —	Emerelle
Blonde + red —	Emeralde
	Emeralde.

) or
Lot

Zumurrud needs gold

July 30-1928

Zumurrud - Kingdom of Emeralds
City of Gold -

The goldsmiths need emeralds
also the country is needed for
strategic reasons. (July 26 - Meisler rehea

Archiloria South America.
There is a lost South American
emerald mine.

The dark man is overwhelmed
with the blonde beauty of the
princess

Thy splendor blinds me
Cavalleria 8.12 P.M. July 29-1928

Quintette with priest and counselor

Meistersinger rehearsal
10.50 a.m. July 28 - 1928.
Kill with the emerald ball

July 31 - P.M.

Wife jumps on parapet - King follows - she pushes him over - jumps down hills bride with emerald, sets it on her breast. Then jumps over parapet.

I join you in death

Chorus comes in -

Once a queen plunged over this parapet

Ballet of goldsmiths and girls

At wedding ceremony

Procession of goldsmiths with gifts and of girls with ornaments. (a wedding

She gives them an ultimatum: if they fail "The princess must never know."

"The funeral rites must be short. Already the tents of the princess are set outside the gates.

mother? Wife tears veil?

"My son is dead, this man is my son and king."

chief horseman

"My Lord, how rapidly fair — and I find a craftsman. A necklace of wrought gold.

a brown wife — Three years wed

High Priest - Baritone
Archangel - Bass
Seraphim Ensemble - Soprano (Tenor)
Angels - Contralto.
Archangel Tenor
Angels Tenor Choir of Angels
Seraphim - Soprano (Tenor, Alto)
High Priest - Seraphim (Tenor, Alto), Soldier
Archangel - Bass

Choir of Angels, Seraphim, Archangel

Aug 2 - 1928 10:15 P.M.

Thy splendor blinds me
Within all my life
Have known dark women with
who wore sweet eyes like that they
drew like the sword
I forgot this in thy [illegible]
Hope like the seven moons
alternate there are without gold
when it is most like hopeless
pleas like the same pleasure
like
Wedging to dream of love
Eyes like the tropical heavens
Night lilies like lowland dews
white at midnight
And eyes dark as the darkest

Cosmopolitan Club Meeting
Between 4:30 + 6 P.M Jan 15 - 1928

(Cosmos)
Like wind upon water
Your thoughts shatter my heart
When the wind has been over
The water has very still
Does it forget utterly
Or does it dream, silent with ecstasy
Of the Moment? quiet
But when your voice falls silent
My heart remembers
And trembles with rapture
"In memory"
Like wind over water
Your thoughts shatter my heart
Can the water ever forget
Not I! Not I!

Is vibration eternal
My heart has been like a pool in
Midst, breathless

King enters
Lake fire in low
the dried grass

1. Dawn chorus of fairies. (chs.)
2. Announcement of Counsellors.
3. Conference of Priest and Counsellors.
4. Funeral rites. (chs.)
5. Invocation of New King.
6. Farewell of King and Wife (dumb)
7. Summons of marriage.
8. Herald of approach of princess.
9. Procession of soldiers and counsellors.
10. Entrance of princess and train.
11. Wedding ceremony. (wedding music)
12. Procession of soldiers with gifts
13. Dance of maidens with garlands.
14. [illegible]
15. [illegible]
16. [illegible]
17. [illegible]
18. [illegible]

They walk up the stairs and
stand in front.

19. King
This lady friend is all yours
and mine!
So they walks up - [illegible]
Queen
21. Queen turns to the
King, then her face steps
55. Into fear and hits him
with the pointed knife. Then
walks up steps and leaps
over the parapet. (The King kind of turns.)
I pull you in direct
for the [illegible] by
[illegible] + Strange Love

King

I dreamed when I was a boy
that I too would be chosen

Upon your hand a ring of amethyst
Upon your breast a ruby star
Upon your brow the golden crescent
and the diamond sun
chain of evelight.

2.25 P.M. Dec. 7 - 1928

(Lover) Auriole

Aurelia, Aurelia
Creep once more into my arms
Lean once more against my heart.
Become my last despairing kiss
Aurelia, Aurelia.

(Aurelia)
Lohar, Lohar
Like wind on water you whisper under my [illegible]

(Lover)
When the wind has flown over the water does my [illegible]

(Aurelia)
But when your voice falls silent
My heart remembers
And trembles with rapture in memory
Of all the love [illegible]
For [illegible]

Annabel

this morning at dawn I woke you with a kiss
Oh, twinkle dawn
Shall I see you here to see Day steal
[illegible] upon the night

All night I lay on your [illegible]
[illegible]
I shall miss them you farewell
[illegible] your golden locks

[illegible]

2.25 P.M. Oct. 7. 1925.

(Lohar)

Aurelle, Aurelle
Creep once more into my arms
Lean once more upon my heart
Receive my last despairing tear
Aurelle, Aurelle.

(Aurelle)

Lohar, Lohar,
This morning at daybreak I woke you with
a kiss
Ah, terrible dawn, oh, last, long caress!
Never again can I learn to see Dawn
Steal treacherously upon the Heights.
Wonderful night of lover's arms and
seeking
And the shrieking wings of Fear.
Terror, suddenly Dawn with the Clang
Sweet Daylight.
Aurelle, Aurelle
Rebel no more, for I am fast in your
kiss we fare [illegible] as if heart
upon a star constrain.

Already you are [illegible]
dear fool bored
Cressida.

Speak not of pain for I
Renounce your golden dealing
Come home to our cottage by the cliff
I am afraid! I am afraid!

Lover. Pleading hands for yours or me.
Alas, my country calls
It needs a king it must also have
the emerald fields of Tara
Kiss me and let me go.
(He holds the passing to the sea)
Cressida.
I have heard you awake in great danger
I have heard you asleep when you were weary
I have heard you with passion in your heart
But I shall never kiss your forehead
And send you to your mountains again
Never, never, never.

Lover.
Be still: there is no time for long pleading
I go lonely without your love.

He moves on a few steps. Then she follows him with a leap, throwing herself on his breast.

(She)

Oh remember me sometimes upon your
high throne
Who shall grieve at [illegible] when you return
Who shall see the [illegible] and [illegible]
to the skies
But your return no more [illegible]

He

I shall remember you upon my [illegible]
throne
When these hands shall lie nothing my [illegible]
When thy white [illegible] [illegible]
To [illegible]

The lights flare—they move apart—
Priest severs marriage—She is led from him

Priest.

Daughter, you are now become a member of our
community and household.
And we willingly promise to another land,
to bring you this pain.
You shall be cared for well and beloved
for your sacrifice.
Rebel not, daughter.
(he smites the fiery globe)
You are released from your vows.
Be free. Thus says the priest of Rhak

(Arella is led away.)

All this was yesterday
Today
O! Rhak, dear Rhak, let me forget
For to remember is to pain.
(turned and left)

8 A.M. Oct. 10 – 1928.

It is too much to ask of man
When splendor falls upon this wayward
So much of time. Tempo. Rest. Timing.
Aurelia cragged me
The Waterfall Song
Nightingale and waterfall Song a duet
Behind our house there is a waterfall
Beside it a bird sang at night
A low murmuring song (from
The waterfall tinkled like silver
And the bird sang like gold.

Of the waterfall that flings
Long wreaths to the moon
And dances down every to sleep
To hear on a misty night
We have had a wind this 3 years

I used to say they were souls –
Lord and waterfall Islands
Mooring the moon.
But the world takes me in
And lay the hope and
Aurelia – they
Crowded hopes down

Lobus

Can it be that a craftsman
Could in one day become a king
And hold this golden Princess to
my heart?
Her glory and her freshness all mine

He prostrates himself before her,
She sinks [illegible] into his arms.
to Emerald
Your splendor blinds me

12.35 noon - Oct. 10 - 28

Emerald I said farewell to every thing pleasant
and the old night said more
I had a dream - a dream of grief and
terror.

And all is [illegible] fair fears
All night I travelled with my fears
All night I heard the old Crone sing
How [illegible] the maid of Innocence
And now I laugh to see my fears of mine

When I must shun the gifts of my fearful
neighbours
The [illegible] were strewing flowers

[illegible] 5
365 (5 x 73)

1. Prelude
2. Four Choirs of Priests
3. Arrangements [illegible] of Counsellor
4. Conference of Priest & Counsellor.
5. Sending forth of Heralds.
6. Funeral rites (Queen Chief Mourner.)
7. Herald brings in Lohar and Amelia.
8. Counsels of Lohar.
9. Farewell of Lohar & Amelia (Funeral rites)
10. Sentence of Marriage.
11. Investiture of Lohar at Brev (Red to Red)
12. Completion of funeral rites.
13. Herald & approach of Princes
14. Procession. Soldiers & counsellors
15. Coronation of New King.

No one but royalty [illegible]
[illegible]

Queen Lolore (Dramatic Soprano)
Dressed in black ~~velvet~~ draperies.
Magnificent crown of diamonds.
Black hair veil covering face and
falling long.

Princess [illegible] ~~Queen~~ [illegible]!

Wife in despair [illegible]
Royal [illegible]

Mount Lolore

Symbole – fiery sphere – Spartan –
golden tree wrapped with velvet purple
Ornaments fringed with golden fringes.

Oct. 11

Priestesses stand before
the temples. Priests before the

Dawn comes parapet

~~Invocation~~ to High Priestess

3 The east is like a pearl set on silver
2 The snow upon the peaks glimmers like gold
1 Darkness retreats before an unseen Presence
The sweet winds tremble and fall silent
Dawn sets a fire on Mount Kadara
O ruby light flashes across the sky

1 It is the Holy Hour of Dawn
Again our Lord returns
Adore, adore. (The priestess kneels.
High priestess (Priestesses) (Echo: adore—adore
Priestess + priests kneel.) Play fills with
(they respond) adoring people
Bare your breasts for the first golden
shaft of light—
Let your hearts, rejoicing, welcoming,
Open your hearts—
(They open their robes and bare their
breasts.) Covered with the veil

~High Priestess

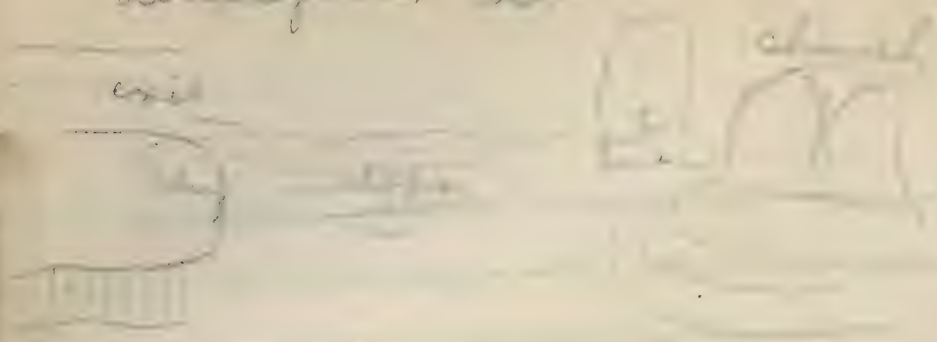
Glory and splendor are Thine
O Sun, Siger and regenerator of Nature
East, West, least to West—

9.25 P.M. Nov 20 - 1928 Otello

Dawn sets upon the snowy peaks
The gold and ruby crown (coronal)
To consecrate King Day.

Counsellor enters, frantically
runs hastily out in agitation

The state must intervene next
scene - Declares the holy ceremony;
O Isis [illegible] Drowns the people



Ivo –

We have no gold but [illegible]
dress

Princess wears a long princess robe, sheath dress – sweeping – sleeves with emerald bs. Wing sleeves of violet gauze (embroidered) with eyes. Simple emerald crown. Violet velvet train lined with [illegible]

Beryl wears emerald green embroidered with eyes. Maidens wear lavender.

Other people wear brilliant colors and gold.
King Ivo wears grey linen tabbed tunic and white embroidered tunic in robes gold sleeveless coat just on knee.

[illegible]

[illegible]

People resemble early Egyptians
Peruvian people and the early Greeks

People were often embroidered with
gold - were simple cotton. Women
gave gowns fringed about 6.

My son! My son.
Priests censer crouch over
Wedding procession
Wedding guest while wedding
Sabbath Led by officer
Bier

Idea long ago idea of
"Love stories" 9-10 A.M. Mar 4, 1932.
Began to write right after breakfast

Joy never forgot the April morning when she turned from her work desk to see the radiant sky thru the office window.

"Spring at last, I do believe and it's been long enough coming. Tomorrow I'll wear this new blue print and my spring coat. It will be warm enough and the cafe and [illegible] cocktail."

For no particular reason she was [illegible] unusually gay this morning. [illegible] had been unusually [illegible] for Connecticut was [illegible] she took a [illegible] and drew [illegible] the fields [illegible] Streetlights [illegible] in an [illegible] She was [illegible] glad she [illegible]

beauty and looked with frank satisfaction at the ~~wind~~ waves of her fair hair, the curl of her coral lips, the intense blue of her wide-set eyes, her straight short nose and the delicate natural pink of her delighted cheeks. She was delighted in truth. She was 27 and her former husband came [illegible] [illegible] but was not able to give her the child she [illegible]

and next [illegible]

At twelve exactly, she snatched her things and flung a prayer to the most terrible fears. At her door, Laura dashed up the same instant from the side street. Both girls [illegible] their [illegible] with feverish haste and ran up the front steps.

"Whatever do you think is the matter?" asked Laura, [illegible] fumbling for her key. Joy found her [illegible] first and she flew upstairs to their second floor apt., where they found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pacing the living room floor, agitated but evidently in perfect health.

"I'll give you [illegible] [illegible] come out at the table. I'll [illegible] you are both ~~[illegible]~~ happy —

and started down stairs,

indulgence. Each girl had two years high school. Edith has 2 years Practical economics and Joy had three two years business courses. As soon as Joy began to talk she insisted that her mother go out only two days a week. Edith had a few classmates for five parties and Claudia said they had been content and happy until these modern kids.

That evening there was a long discussion. Said Edith "I'm most thankful we have great school systems and we ought to do

"I'd like to study [illegible]
I never have had enough of
my education

Queer [illegible]

Now [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Public nor say "well" [illegible]

[illegible] nor ——"

"I know all that Edi.

"Yes" said E you know it but you don't really practise [illegible] of the right thing more readily [illegible] in you it would be impossible for you to do those things. Reading [illegible] out of a book doesn't teach.

Joy retorted. "Well what I mean is [illegible] these things are [illegible] to learn — at first hand. Or [illegible] first hand for Edmund [illegible] at first hand. I [illegible] as a friend [illegible] very [illegible] have — an old [illegible] to [illegible] down. Things [illegible] for [illegible] to help a little in [illegible] ways [illegible] I [illegible] in [illegible]

"How perfect indeed."
"No Sirius, I thought it
all out this afternoon. I'll
wear a beautiful floral wrap
the kind you can't detect and
appearance in both darkness &
I can leave parts that way
then by evening. OK, I have
it. You have at last to work
Nobody in couple of hours why
for Grace. Good luck I'll
from you in 3 months. I'll
from my travels in
for parts will function in
Sirius and I'll be
back here with
here in the [illegible]

"Do you know," said Grace "I don't think that was such a bad idea."

Edith finally agreed and threw rocks into Jay's face them off on the big lunch trip a penny. She was eager for her own adventure.

She went back to the boat where she and the girls had stood in New York the last two weeks. She had taken a small farmyard purse where she could keep her passport, her small wardrobe, some money, and her precious shawl. It was a long day before she reached her cabin.

As she went to the gate
The horse is about the usage of
an orphan asylum—

That is the unfeigned agony
and they were redoubled. Hannah
seemed unequivalent to [illegible]
She seemed to be [illegible]
[illegible] She was to
help Mrs. Eaton and the
young ladies dress, keeps them
[illegible] passed and no reports
[illegible] her for the forest stores was
a butter (cookie [illegible]
seemed and seemed quiet.)
She wanted to [illegible]
[illegible] and clean wood.
[illegible] for work - [illegible]
was glad [illegible] to [illegible]
the longest [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

then when Mrs. Forbush remarked —
"You have a natural talent,
Jane. With some experience you
will be able to command a better
wages than $12 to be able to afford
So they could be the more
experienced. Then Jane turned
a deaf ear to the world and
all of the experienced women
the retained, until last to say
an experienced waitress.
She studied the offers to
learn. As she studied she remembered
[illegible] and
the [illegible] opened the menu
further. She read the names
the items and learned the
[illegible]

she learned from these aristocrats so long as your duty was performed faithfully there was comparable kindness — at least with the Van Horn. Joy realized that some aristocrats probably had very little but this family was friendly and confident. There was no fear at all. They were fascinating, unusual. Yet you recognized at once that they were blood & ladies of the manor and between them and other families there was a great gulf fixed. Joy would as soon think that the King of England would pay her attention as Horton Van Horn. And already she was beginning to love

him. He was the ideal of a man in the position she aspired to. Just prior to the first guest was to arrive, Jay discovered the problem. Mrs. Van Horn called Jay to her.

"Jay will you go and buy flowers? We haven't enough what we need. With all this company we are going to have, I need fresh flowers." Mrs. Van Horn replied. "We need to have more help and it was never my intention to have your friends. I need help with Mrs. Cindy and Mrs. Clarke are going and

should have some gaiety. I would prefer them to have it in their own home."

"I shall love to get the flowers, ma'am," replied Joy with enthusiasm. "And" (though not knowing whether it was the proper remark for a servant to a great lady or not) "do let me do anything, always. I shall be so happy to do anything you wish and I'll love to watch the party."

"You are a dear," smiled Mrs. Van Horne, quite simply & sincerely. "Now run to Harry."

Joy's explanations [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. So far they had been [illegible] [illegible]

chilly. The description promised
of what April day of late had
not been fulfilled. Spring has
been chilly & reluctant but today
was quite bright and warm
& my daffodils are in bud ready
after graduation. Mrs. Jones
& the babies went to
church & the afternoon.

She was interesting to
find her quite an Episcopalian
young woman and very fond
of Dr. Hunter in Rome. Rome
there is to be a parish? Well
there are very few Episcopal
families but I'll have to
look around & find out if there
are the young people, for if
it stood in the by-laws

first then ask Hughes for the
[illegible] reference for dinner and
attend to it right after dinner
[illegible]

He took a bracket and
began to eat carefully, remembering
to be grateful for this visit
the invitation for last year.

"When did you come?" he
asked. "I never saw you before."

"Two weeks ago. I've been
very busy indeed."

"They need more help. They
should pull that [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

in the gardener's cottage. Drop
in and see my little retreat
some day." He began to
count the bouquets. "There are
four weeks and twenty days
in the week," he declared.
"Do you see a new bouquet
for all better label those
speeches. The likes for the
big jars changes would go
from the brooks primrose to
Mary wanted just as I
Jay bought the labels as he
promised. She loved to watch
him — he had such a
bright eye, his cheeks
like the rounded ends
ruby, his forehead
and high and his hands

the flowers as if he had a
real love for them. She felt so
at home with him that she
hated to go in but he did
not encourage her to linger.

"Now, Ellen I want you to get
the blocks and I think if you
must a little you can get your
room ready before the Train gets
in. I'll carry the baskets up
stairs for you. Fix the bed first
then the bed room. By that
time I'll bring the flowers for
the front floor and [illegible]
Hughie [illegible] the dining table.

As for my messages, the
flowers & his [illegible]
[illegible] she keeps thinking
I will you dress & [illegible]

10.47 ~(45) a.m.
Sept. 4 - 1922
Cellerton Hotel & Bar

Royal eyes quite obliterated the memory of Hector Van Horn's stone grey eyes. Joy filled my heart, but she laughed to herself.

"Would it be just my luck if I fell in love with the gardener?" Then she solved. "But I shouldn't. No real man wants a rich wife if he can find a beautiful European who has a good position to exchange for her wealth. Now, Mr. Van Horn is ideal but he cares more to dance. If he would just make me into a smile I'm sure

Ladies' maid
Old ladies companion to [illegible]
Member of fine [illegible]
Assistant Dietician
Aerialist; ~~Poultry Girl~~ [illegible]

That letter we all [illegible] the [illegible] though there's nothing [illegible] to do [illegible] very little rest except my afternoon [illegible] and Sunday for a few hours. So [illegible] [illegible] many letters.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
they need [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible].

[illegible]

across from her about as efficient
as a mouth organ. She had never
got beyond a respectful 'Good morn-
ing, sir' with him.

Harry's cottage living room was
a true man's room. Large, com-
fortable with no frills. With her new knowledge she
guessed that the living
room was a blend of the
plain furniture heavy rugs.
There were quite a few books
and a small radio. He put his arm
on a bookcase full of books
Jessie with
from what she suspected
the books
bookcase. He owned two

then sat down and began
to chat comfortably. Since
she had little need of the
diversions they afforded for
[illegible] off the fences - they
took it natural.

Jane regarded Harry
with friendly eyes. He was
a real outdoor man, she
decided, and his occupation
suited him. He was probably
head gardener since she
noticed other men working
in the grounds, [illegible]
of another [illegible] together.

"You said you were born
in S[illegible]," she
asked suddenly. "Was
your father a gardener
(

also?"

with an amused smile

"Oh no," responded Harry. "Father was much more interested in horses, he was fond of the plains. But from childhood I loved to watch things grow. It was my ambition to travel in each of the many countries and study plant life. I did do some of it before the death. But in his last illness he asked me to keep around here as long as I was needed. You see there is much less money than used to be."

His face flushed.

"I should like to talk to you, Harry, but I can see that you are tired. I will call again."

and Sue — feeling good today
& sleeping. I'm sure you'll
help still —

"Oh yes Harry I will"
said Joy with shining blue
eyes that were such a —
& treat to her black —

"Well I'm sorry you have
and I know that Joy —
Sue — You see, Joy
could tell you this —
her future and the thing
lodge in Cambria, she —
wanted to know — I —
was not really sure what —
for them. But when Joy
had used to a people I know
they get me a card. And they
Sue's expecting —
Harry's —
Sue's —

"But", translated Jay, "they live so wonderfully. Just like in a novel?"

"You like it?" asked Harry, in surprise. "How I'd hate it. Business in a New York office. Shooting, hunting, racing, tea dances, dancing, cards. I'd detest it!"

He spoke with such vigor that Jay's heart sank. Suppose she had fallen in love with the gentleman! What good would [illegible] hate everything [illegible]?

[illegible]

fear." He changed the subject.

"I would like you to show me your house a little if it would not be too much trouble. I am curious to see more of the simple things of your life."

"Does Mrs. Van Horn take the life from it?"

Hans Lintelch.

"I don't know. You see there are two ways of looking at these things. Mrs. Van Horn is not an exception. But she has only to extend the right influence and her better nature will have room for it. And that's what I think. He believes in keeping on the sunshine of this dream

he does everything as a matter
of course. When [illegible] Today
& Marion is straightening out, he
marry quite immediately a
girl who is also capable
of managing an
"A No 1 girl."
"That would help, Bert for
would not marry out of his
class any more than I really
admire him.
So did Joy, but she
dared not think she had to
give him up. There would
be no more money for
little Ida Grace & Joy
& Gordon.

Learn from errors

"Thought provoking" thought
this independent young girl,
"I should live my life simply to
for everybody. I have one to
serve and I'd be a faulty
God creation because and
I've left the mark on the hands
In Christ all may contribute the
right")

(I don't [illegible] I am like
[illegible] I thought I'm
[illegible] all [illegible] I'll
[illegible] I don't know if
[illegible] I'm [illegible]
[illegible] I [illegible]
Henry [illegible]
"And I was just thinking
[illegible]

he heard:

"Of course you're thinking," replied Joy "that you'd better hurry on getting after I'm gone to keep your neck."

"Money is one thing I like" Terry observed but the life of old families is awful" he said with feeling "I couldn't stand for it a moment. You wouldn't like it."

Joy laughed. She was fond of Terry. But now that she was getting more used to strange surroundings she did not absorb all her attention she began to notice more.

The mother the twins
[illegible]
[illegible]

She knew her circumscribed
their lives were also in a
beautiful way. They dabbled in
things she had not come for:
a books that bored her;
a operas she had never heard.
They rode, they golfed.
Joy thought she might
learn to care for that. And
Horton. Why - Joy was a
happy little thing — but
Horton wasn't jolly at all.
Under his unfashionable kindness
her unfashionable mind. She
She took her problems to
Horton. He told her
"Don't analyze me. The
life of a man is not at
all easily [illegible]

a bright glance. But you have it
the temperament for it little
Jane — no more than I have.
It's something entirely apart
from money. This family is
the cultured kind of aristocracy
than there is the spirit. Now
that I don't think you'd like
that either. Nancy dear
you must not marry your
type of man.

That answer wounded me
deeply to Jane. She thought
I was mad to rebel against
wedding a fashionable. She
had heard that with down angry
tears in her eyes and she told
me how she wished to be
a typical cultured American girl.

Joy worked very prudent to
did not fact that Horton Hare
Hare even if he ever dared
to look at her married Fine
Fine to Liars as a husband.
But Harry — at the very thought
of him brought tragedy
Fine embrace Hate, Flare
entertaining charming Ladies
Fine waterside Always who
could understand, listen to
heart Lighter hearts Fine Fine
could play Nursery or Gardener
with all that Nursery! Fine
could pass Hare — for
be proud to — the
respect Fine. She didn't
Fine Ladies Fine could
but Fine found Fine respect —

She must get away and think. So she went forward over every thing in the young ladies readers, stories, poetry, Jane Hart of course she would after words she might go into the city and stay all winter. It was a quiet week and then Van Horne said kindly -

"I've marked my proof, now I'll be the early morning train & and return on the morning."

Joy's eyes flew open. She wished to look at Van Horne through her own eyes, to keep memories of two things realities of two persons and how Van Horne would treat them remained carefully [illegible]

For a fruity dress suit and went out to shop. From conversations she overheard she knew just which shops to go to to find exclusive models. She spent an afternoon running, buying little dresses for she had an eye for summer things and when the buyers left September she would sell new models. Back she climbed to attic bedroom and found she could fold clothes the buyers made well. She did bring one outfit, however, and was very careful to explain dinner dress for her hostess and when

Use won't
[illegible] its the [illegible]

theater. Now with her
new [illegible] she hated
to dine and go out alone.
So she thought of an
old school [illegible] of hers
she had liked a lot. [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~
She remembered he had
~~(Jim [illegible] you [illegible]~~
~~She [illegible] Then [illegible]~~
~~that she [illegible])~~
~~[illegible] she was not~~
~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~ tea she [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] They
got to talking.

(She wrote to Grace and
Edith who were downing England
by motor. They have to be back on
in time for dinner and then
Grace do leave a list that
you can't put your fingers on it

Mrs. Van Horn screamed. Jay tried
not and came at Mrs. Van Horn
was suffering, her daughter who
lay on the floor.

"Push the bell" she ordered
faintly "she help me get
her on the bed." Jay stepped.
"How funny there push telephone
the butler for them. If he
doesn't answer, get Jones from
Bunny Lane on next. Jay pressed

[illegible] and [illegible]
can [illegible]. I don't [illegible]

she is well and Dr Hayes counsels us to watch her. Sit with her all you can and let some one else do your work. She likes to talk with you.

(Suddenly an impulse [illegible] to

The house is about the size of an orphan asylum with a wide [illegible] and a [illegible] who comes three times a week. I gather that there are stables and [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] to be a sort of [illegible] and Lady's mansion [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"Trying to be a Lady Peace" she answered.

"Well are you?" he queried.

"Would I be here if I were?" she giggled. "Then seriously." But I have learned to sing. Since coming back home to live the Peaches are in Dexter and I'm in Ann Arbor. Dad and mother are lonely. Dexter is a fine large town I know and I like teaching."

"So do I. I'll never be a great concert artist and that accompanying & unsympathetic singers won't do it is thought to be. I say. Suppose I go to Dexter with you and we'll start a conservatory of our own."

"Let's [illegible]" replied Hattie.

"Well [illegible]

a handkerchief and found there a large lace-edged handkerchief belonging to Isabel her eyes filled with tears as she caught the mantel for introduction. Before Jeanne could speak she Isabel rose at Cameron stood.

"Guess who," she smiled.

The handsome rather tired young man-of-war leaped to life.

"Kitty Conrad!" he gasped, and snatching her hand, led her to the farthest corner of the room where they could sit upon a convenient couch.

"What are you doing over Chicago?" Cameron demanded.

8 =

the accompaniment?"

"Very well indeed," Joanna answered emphatically, "for an amateur."

"Care to come to the studio for tea sometime?" begged Kittie, without disclosing her reasons for asking it.

"Of course, I intended to all along and the invite's clear. He isn't much of a singer but he looks rather fascinating and I hear he has lots of money and sings only to please friends. I'm glad," Joanna added casually, "that he pleases yours."

And later, in the cool grey studio where Kittie had removed her wrapper, disclosing

she mused,
good, for every new singer
Luis was an experience accompanist
for his debut. To Kittie, the
first of the foreigners were a
blank — her memory reached
back to Dexter and grammar
school days. Cameron sitting
across from her in school;
Cameron in her home, behind
class; Cameron parachuting the
front while the others
played ball. And finally last
Fall, Cameron whispering at
their first childish party: "I
like red curls."

There came a short
intermission and Jerome began
volubly comments on the singer.
Kittie cut her short.

"Did you say you knew

"I like music all right," the boy had answered, "but I want like a trumpet and I figger it would be useful in the service. I'd rather stay here and go into business with Dad and play the pipe organ in church on Sunday. Then you and me could get married when we grow up."

Cameron had been thirteen at the time, Kitty twelve. She had never cherished him in her heart a year or so, saved his few postcards [illegible] and when they stopped she forgotten him — almost.

And now Cameron Lloyd was playing a debut recital in the Eastman Theater. He must be

Chambers, for her nerves, blue eyes heard the singer and thought the accompaniment — at first suddenly, then with a start of interest. Surely that was Cameron Lloyd, her old school mate and childhood sweetheart. A glance at her program told her so. She remembered when the family were leaving Denton that Cameron had come to her for an autograph farewell.

"Goodby, Tillie. I don't know when I'll ever see you again; but I'll bet you'll be a big financier before you're through. I'm going to be a big financier before she wanted to be when she was growing."

"Do you want to be one?" Tillie had asked, with something [illegible] in her young voice.

postponed these further delightful proceedings to the morrow.

The number began. "Eric Tor," of course. Kitty's five years of vocal study had not changed her lovely lyric clear voice into a grand opera coloratura but it had taught her the names of the principal arias of the operas. Not that the knowledge gave her much pleasure this afternoon. She thought, with disgust, that she might have learned that much from the radio in her own home town and saved her father's reluctant, hard-earned money.

She never knew whether Jerome was right about the remainder

Louise
Jan 9 - 1927 Goodman Theatre
4 P.M. Concert of Young Jewish
musicians and Singers and

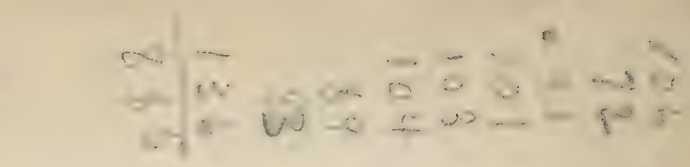
Kittie purred contentedly as they marched down the aisle. She loved the atmosphere of the Goodman. The singer had just reached the curve of the piano - a tall, well-set-up but obviously nervous man, too close to forty for a debut. Joanne hissed as they slid into their seats and the accompanist waited for quiet:

"That man can never sing; he has no resonance chambers. Forget him and listen to the accompanist. I know him - he's fine." She settled herself complacently, adding:

"His word books as we try to a dictionary. I hope he doesn't drop it on his toes. If he can't memorize —"

Laurice
Louise

Kittie's burning embitterment was at an end. She resented Jeanne fiercely today. It was part of Jeanne's superiority to imagine she could detect by night a ranger's lack of feminine charms, — Kittie disbelieved in the possibility altogether. But this assumption of superiority was as much as part of Jeanne as was her soft glowing Middle with its long-waisted frocks and rich tapestries. Kittie had been brought up on velvet and velour suits and short jets lovely materials and longish curtains to taffeta. In her creation she despised her handbag and wanted her



Shad ½ —— SB. ½
Duck ½ —— Finkle
Eider 1½ At Dawning
Eider 1½
~~Eider 1½~~ Finkle 1
At Dawning 2½

high. She [illegible] with
[illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
exclaimed, "How strange I
never realized before that
you are the God of my [illegible]
Without opposition the [illegible]
[illegible] unwonted [illegible].

Her hands fumbled as she
fastened her mother's [illegible]
[illegible] for she
realized what her love had
grown stronger day by day
since she had first met him.
For Jesus was a real man. Now
that she had seen [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

floor of the bedroom showing two colorful braided rag rugs. The chest and spool bed were maple. The latter covered with a hanging of quilt pieced and quilted by her grandmother. Dimly [illegible] at the window, [illegible] at her dressing table [illegible] glass she pressed [illegible] cheeks. For old fashioned gowns were in vogue and she took a breath taking replica of the portrait of [illegible] grandmother. The tulle, [illegible] to full length in the complete ensemble, [illegible] and for [illegible] rouge [illegible] chicken, [illegible] [illegible] self helpers by [illegible]. Hope was

She had made the [illegible]

"That's what Lila Phillips
loves. She has the greatest mind
[illegible] opinions. After
all Jane was HO and made it
[illegible] She enjoyed [illegible] a great help
[illegible] loveliest [illegible] Jim [illegible] 1 Maida
and the food a romance. Can't [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the bed.
"Well tell you all about it,"
she announced, excitedly.

. . . .

Of course Maida was [illegible] things
to spend $5000 dollars but she
did spend $500 after a fruitless
week end with Lila Phillips [illegible]
when the [illegible] were all frozen
[illegible] [illegible] + [illegible] a dinner party. As
she [illegible] [illegible] looked around [illegible]
[illegible] fair-sized room [illegible]—

Of course, Maida's things were
not [illegible] antiques and she was
[illegible] to copy [illegible] Jane
[illegible] atmosphere. But she has [illegible] the
marked approval of the [illegible]

Luther spoke decidedly. "I don't like the city. When I can afford it I'll move out where I can have a home like my mother's and I'll marry a girl who looks either like my mother or my grandmother."

His words had been greeted with laughter. But Maida ~~[illegible]~~ Her mother had begun to work, ~~[illegible]~~ She was glad to bring the family to the city. ~~[illegible]~~ and she ~~[illegible]~~ "I ~~[illegible]~~ "

She said, Then abruptly "Do you know where Miss Mildred lives?"

"Why, In Tibet where you think you're going?"

She frowned heavily as the
notion, which was rapidly wearing
her — no more. She thought
she had never known her mother
than she looked at Doris Duncan
and Nora Hall. What? she wondered.
Her education was better, her
background finer. Suddenly she
thought about her. She turned
toward the door, started out,
stopped in the middle of the room.
She picked up the letter.
She had changed since the time
of the change. What of her the letter
had, she reasoned she felt
only in the old moved feelings
she owed? It came not to mind
that she had changed
she might before.
Jim, always definite
in her opinions, had no answer
to Doris' taunts over the bridge

life of a Jewish [illegible] Her father and mother [illegible] died when she was a mere child. She was reared and educated in a Jewish home and received a practical education while Martha had never expected to need to earn [illegible] She was not [illegible] of the [illegible] reach of home and plunged into commercial work.

She was a good stenographer and found it not too difficult to find a reasonably good position. The first day [illegible] she had left home to work at Cuba. She was last year.

Her friends said before she left [illegible] she [illegible] Jewish [illegible] she and Hughs [illegible].

Jane

12.40 PM Oct. 16, 1921 met

Maida Marsh lived [illegible] Nelson
She was [illegible] but
all the girls to know. She possessed
the only pleasing beauty different
from a dozen other attractive girls
till eager to serve the handsome
jolly young man who had
[illegible] other ranches and still he
came to go on keeping company? He
was [illegible] above them now, Would
but he remembered his [illegible]
last year and did not feel him-
self free from [illegible] feelings
on their [illegible]. So Maida was
was not out of school [illegible] the
affair [illegible] of occasional contact.
Maida had now come to Chicago
from our home little town
because she craved city excitement
She had the ultimate naughty

wide enough path for any
man. Did she ~~[illegible]~~ for
Tomorrow. " " Her old manner
began to re-assert itself. He
smiled complacently. " It will
be quite exciting. I'm sure
all will go well."

O Erasmus ~~[illegible]~~

~~Like~~ her other emotions.

O "I would not be sure
Lucas, Duane." Her glance
was speculative. " I am
not so easy to please, perhaps,
as I once was and you have
less to offer."

O Wearily she contained Duane
pale. How she caught
flame in her eyes.

O " I like my adventures
[illegible]," he said, snapping
the [illegible]
stalked across the hall.

[illegible] Ah! my dear Charles! [illegible] you are not worth [illegible] the [illegible] you are to [illegible] Go on. Find other [illegible] and wonder like stars."

O Emmy blushed and lay down and pulled the covers over her. She did not even see Dandelion, [illegible] toward the door. But she heard him pause, [illegible] hesitate. He pushed the light. O "Good night," he said with all his [illegible] fallen from him, leaving a very [illegible] young [illegible] "[illegible] at least [illegible] what he always [illegible] "Fairy Princess" [illegible] Offer [illegible]

~~I love you this much, Emma.~~

○ "Do you still love me, Emma?"

○ "Not so much." She faltered, "I wouldn't give up the children for you. ~~I don't love you at all~~ or that absence does not make the heart grow fonder. I've learned to despise absence."

○ "So absence does not make the heart grow fonder?"

○ She shook her head from head.

○ "Not mine," she confessed. She looked at him with growing distaste. "And I find I'm getting rather sick of you. I'll miss you, of course. But it will be wonderful to keep a house the way I want it, and never, never again wear those horrid clothes — those Turtle

from her father.

○ "But, Lucas, if we were to separate, only we are separated. That is why I went."

□ Suddenly she put her head and delivered her revelation

○ "I will make you a home. I will be a wife to you in your home — I'll follow and anywhere else needed. But I'll not leave my children unnecessarily. (4) ~~Each day we wait.~~ I called them forth, — I'll stay until then."

~~She caught sight of her face in the mirror of pride — Happy — with rosy cheeks and eyes exciting beauty, and realized daily, why Lucas~~ (11)

○ Her face flamed with a strange inner beauty. Divine gospel.

~~mother~~ Lou took on airs. Her agate eyes shone as if they reflected fire; her porcelain face paled.

"As you wish," she said cheerily. "But you may as well know now that I shall stay with the children."

She rose, ~~went to the~~ gathered together a few articles and went across the hall into another chamber.

An hour later Diana followed her, looking frightened and puzzled. Emmy was kneeling at the bedside.

"I say, Emmy, what is the matter?"

Emmy looked up, and answered

Ella of the dark delight on
[illegible] his daughter on her
knees was followed. [illegible] She scarcely
heard his voice as she sobbed
along but finally her distracted
mind caught some word syllables.
"So far Emmy, I have
been true to you but I am
going to step over stones the
African store and I am not
going to sleep alone. Do you
understand?"
Crushing her throat, for
as he read his declaration,
entered her consciousness. [illegible]
Emmy was soft and timid but
never long submissive. She stepped,

the magnificence of his estate
and the whole world to wander
in. Not that ~~further~~ wanderings were necessary; ~~he could~~
~~not be lord at home for~~ An
important friend had moved
him a flattering position ~~&~~
~~[illegible]~~ which would furnish
ample scope for his energies.
~~O Macbeth, that [illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~. Duncan watched
her conflict. He knew.
O' You need not answer me. Nothing
[illegible] you have months time
[illegible] I'll decide. I shall stay
[illegible] the King entertains
[illegible] you guests now.
O Oh, I'll [illegible] Duncan,
~~[illegible]~~ Shan
[illegible] for tired impatience
[illegible]
up the stairs.

TH

in the balance one husband and five children. They cared [illegible] for [illegible] — Dreams for [illegible] & [illegible] with [illegible] naughty Nanny, Little Lilian. To hear them she remembered [illegible] he knew was confused. Was [illegible] duty to her husband or to her children? How far should a wife go to make [illegible] like? to prevent wandering? [illegible] Dreams had wanted the children as well as she had — to [illegible] the idea of [illegible] — [illegible] Dreams wanted everything, Emmy, sons and daughters to carry on his race,

surface. It was not at last.

(2) O. I am staying here, to ~~stay~~ ~~staying~~, until March. Then I said to you an expedition

(1) into ~~some~~ unexplored African territory we I wrote you. Part

(3) of the journey will be by plane, part mechanically - ~~it will be~~ lengthy adventurous and interesting. Will you go with me?" Her

(6) words were formal but her eyes were excited. "~~Emmy turned~~

(7) ~~hastily from that disturbing sight.~~

O "How long?" Her voice was faint.

O "Two years. Such I wrote you that."

O She had. Emmy had divined the question for weeks; she had, as she said to herself, weighed

the food also and [illegible]
the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] rule [illegible]
[illegible]

Together they put [illegible]
[illegible] that
[illegible] [illegible]
as they [illegible] from the [illegible]
[illegible] Nothing and Blue.
Duane is finished, an elegant
[illegible] returned from [illegible] as if he had just
[illegible] a European
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
Some from a Pagoda [illegible] adventure
Emmy [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible]
expectancy for she knew music
a trifle [illegible] for
she guessed that the position
she desired was [illegible]

of the first evening. It offered
(1) respite, — a different direction
for which she was grateful.
O Directly she had received Rosalie's
cable, Emma she had booked passage
(11) [illegible] on the first available
good ship and had cabled her
mother to meet her at the station,
bringing home her little
(3) girls from the country to accom-
pany them. She had shopped anx-
(2) iously for Mrs. Dawson Armbruster
was a devoted wife who realized
that her husband would
be aware of the newest shades
(1) and the smartest modes were he to
arrive by airplane after a
year in the Antarctic. The garments
overwhelmed her and she knew
he would be disappointed
but there was no other way
to please him. She had changed

harmonized with her eyes, hair and
skin. She has
born 28th and bore five children
and was yet
O Fortunately, though
she was not
the opera
and dramatic. Nothing she knew,
not even
allowed to
interfering with their
subscription. But happily,
for reasons of her own, was glad

as fervent, as explosive. ~~[illegible]~~

(c) ~~[illegible]~~ living the life ~~[illegible]~~

1. ~~[illegible]~~ with complete satisfaction, yet then be returned to confinement demanding performances and making a fetish of separation. Every ~~[illegible]~~ (b) ~~[illegible]~~ secret that she was ~~[illegible]~~ a thing for only children.

(c) ~~[illegible]~~

2. not ~~[illegible]~~ victim but a ~~[illegible]~~ natural product of the age at its greatest and normal.

3. normal. She loved to wear taffeta, ~~—~~ flowered linens, ~~—~~ dirndl, cottons and ~~[illegible]~~, not because they ~~—~~ the

The Case of Dr. [illegible]

[illegible] had been long away — so long that he seemed like a stranger in [illegible] and [illegible] when [illegible] surprised her. He was so unmanly, out of place [illegible] but [illegible] home. The [illegible] meant so much to [illegible] He was of an [illegible] older [illegible] than her 40 years warranted, [illegible] a little pompous for this [illegible] atmosphere. Perhaps after [illegible]

ashamed

Like wind on water
Your shape shakes my heart,
Like wind on the willow
Your whisper bends my will.
When the wind has flown away
The pool and tree are still.
Do they forget what by
What wonder shaken to rapture?
Or do they still dream, silent with waiting?
Who knows?

Ah, when you come into my garden
my heart
All the leaves are trembling
Like wind on water
Like wind on the willow
Your shape shakes my heart.
Ah speak to me. Speak to me.

Ah, when your voice falls into gentleness,
My heart remembers and trembles in memory,
Fearing only to love that remembrance
Fearing only to fall into stillness.
Like wind over water
Like wind in the willows
Your whisper shakes my heart

Can the water forget
Or the leaves willow

ginal with them in writing
for trade purposes, speech
called "Ogham" - an alpha
founded on an Indian alph
of 300 years ago.

are unsatisfactorily written.
In these early days we heard
not songs, cycles, cantatas
and tribal operas. The
first notable success was
the "O.J.S." which was
From the Land of the S.B.H.
introduced to the public by
Lillian Nordica at a time
when we despaired of the interest
of prominent singers. In
passing I may say that
the real aboriginal song of
the groups according to Indian
ideas is not S.B. but Jan
"I hear a Voice Thus
This song drew the attention
to us of Francis La Flesche
Omaha Indian and eminent
ethnologist. As a result

under my own business
as he wanted.

The first sale of our
finish compounds was
oddly enough a big one.
This was brought in by
H. J. K. for $2.50, of which
sum Charles received $1.50
and I $1. That was perhaps
the real beginning of things
for when my husband
brought me the letter
accepting Charles' offer
for the jars, declaring the
trade was a good one. That
may have been so for the
headaches were by no means
all over, from that day
on sale followed sale rapidly.

Mrs C. was and still is

I can never forget — the picture of the young composer following her young mother around the kitchen reading aloud Spencer, Hawthorne while she baked his favorite fruit cake. Of course in the excitement of the moment she sometimes forgot the baking powder but he would have liked one of the concoctions spread with what he called whipped sloppy jam with 50% of jam. Another early picture is that of this lovely, energetic figure bending over the drawing [illegible] square piano, our yellow Persian cat Amber Sweetness sleeping on top, [illegible] crawling in on the mice while another cat called Puff

he dreamed we married, we studied, we failed and we succeeded. In the intervals in which we paused for breath we read and argued philosophy and science, joined in this by my husband and interrupted by the shrieks of my young daughter Constance whose voice was one of the loudest in the Zoo Opera Co. was ever louder than. Now when her operatic work permits she goes on concert tours with Mrs. Carlisle to sing the songs which they found composed on our farm. But no one thought of that then.

One fruitful day

Beyond a casual introduction our first real meeting took place on a Saturday. The next Tuesday we began a collaboration which later endures. Two days a week for 7 years, until he went west for his health, he came to our house and he still spends several weeks a year with us more if we have special work to do. Mr. Hassler's sudden death left him without a home writes and for years I was practically his only collaborator. In the remarks of the street "There were the days when inspiration flowed but what we hoped would grow with genius formed.

It was in one of those depressed periods that I met him. Perfectly [illegible] at the age of 20, that old mustard of hope was over the [illegible] was writing a novel of [illegible] short works. Truth compels me to state that it was not a good novel. He brought it to me for criticism and we [illegible] it together. Unskilled as we both were it was not remarkable that we never found a publisher. But this central idea was a good one and now 25 years later we are turning it into a grand opera of the Far North

He was working on a second operetta "The Belle of Havana" and confidently expected it to astound Broadway when finished. In the 25 years since then Broadway has managed to exist without the Flirtatious Belle but a year or two ago it was revised and turned into a High School operetta with much success.

I like to dwell on this very early years — they are so characteristic of the man as he is today, eager, ambitious, hopeful, buoyant only occasionally dimmed by the ghost of what the Irish call "Black Bottle"

friend and he had been a church organist since the days of what we used to call short pants. His sole published composition at that time was the "Carnegie Library March" written for the dedication of the steel King's magnificent gift to Homestead. This Charles had published at his own expense and sold from door to door to earn money for music lessons. He had finished at this time in collaboration with a very clever writer, Avery Hopwood Harley a light opera named "The King of Malica" which would still be in a barrel in the attic of the Cadman Hollywood home had an attic.

relatives.

Ida was young woman roughly
I was older [illegible] her and was
planning to [illegible] [illegible]
on the duration of [illegible]
I had had a dozen [illegible]
poems accepted by that veteran
hymn writer, Fidelia [illegible] Rich-
ardson and there was a few cents
to my credit on [illegible]
several magazines and newspapers
and magazine [illegible] and readi-
ly acquired without, yet on his
youthful eyes I was already
a great writer celebrity. This
flattered me, a [illegible]
with a baby fresh from
Nebraska [illegible].

Almost [illegible] that Frank
Chester had been [illegible] mine
He was at this time teaching

Working with an American

For over 20 years it has been my delightful privilege to work with Curtis Mahaffey Colwell as lyric writer and librettist. Now I am asked to write that belated word for you in fifteen years. You know it is impossible. One can not write for you here and there in a review but only over long friendships and you will have to imagine you are hearing a belated overture.

C C was a boy of 20 when I first met him in Rudolph Ganz's studio, ambitious, highly talented and, naturally, wholly unrecognized save in the musical circle of admiring friends and

X undiscriminating friends and

Silver Harps - silver harps of [illegible]
Sunset Feb 21 1934 - after 10 P.M.

Harps of Heaven - 9.25 P.M. - Feb 21 1934
Sunset also 11.40 A.M. Feb 22.

Three harps ring to Heaven
The harp of the woods, the harps of the sea
And the harp of the hills,
Golden, silver, bronze.

The mid harps sings of far lands
The harps of the sea of fair shores
Of the lands
Forgotten gods, forgotten ships!

But the harp of the heavens sings
a little lower
Like a bird's song
Above and [illegible]

[illegible]

Three harps make songs to Heaven

Three harps ring to them
Goldenly, tenderly, silverly
The harps of the winds, the harps of the stars
And the harp of the sea

Into the dreaming silence of the
sleeping wood

1.08 A M - Oct 31 - 1928
revised morning Feb. 12 1929

Upon a bough there smiles a bud of May-time
The flower of all the flowers I have known;
The grace it needs for living Epi-
-phanies
For just to say the fairest flower means you.

Then down upon my heart a touch of summer
The hottest birds would shun now.
Why should I care from what bright
above it wanders!
I know its dear caress means you.

Before my eyes a white star
trembles shyly
Half hiding in the twilight's
lingering blue.
Perhaps it guides a thousand ships
to harbor?
It brings to me the lingering thoughts
and you.

4.50 P.M. Dec 2, 1928 Letter of Appreciation
for Mrs. Beach

Amethyst.

Or purple as wave of Euxharist
Or the hour when shadows of blue dye
In Tyrian Twilight for lover's long tryst
Or a play the midnight moon sea weaves
Amethyst, amethyst.

Like violet wishes that dewdy Twist —
Like a word whose darkening letters list
In secret and fondle as pain has kissed,
Like a trembling storm, like mystic mist,
Amethyst, amethyst.

You lay on my mother's throat and her
Hand strokes you close with a lovely fire.
Oh my should a stone so long treasured
While I mother's heart keeps Death's dark byre,
Amethyst, amethyst?

Joy was for two days to see much of the work and party; the girls had a general impression of lovely girls, beautiful gowns, well-cut of young men just out of college, breakfast trays, outings, constant goings out and comings in. To her regret she did not come much in contact with the guests as Hedda brothers Thomas were there during the Mrs. Van Harris [illegible] receiving [illegible] as hostess and chaperone. Carl and Charles Edwin [illegible] to be there more than a week-end.

2.57 - Dec. 11 - 1968

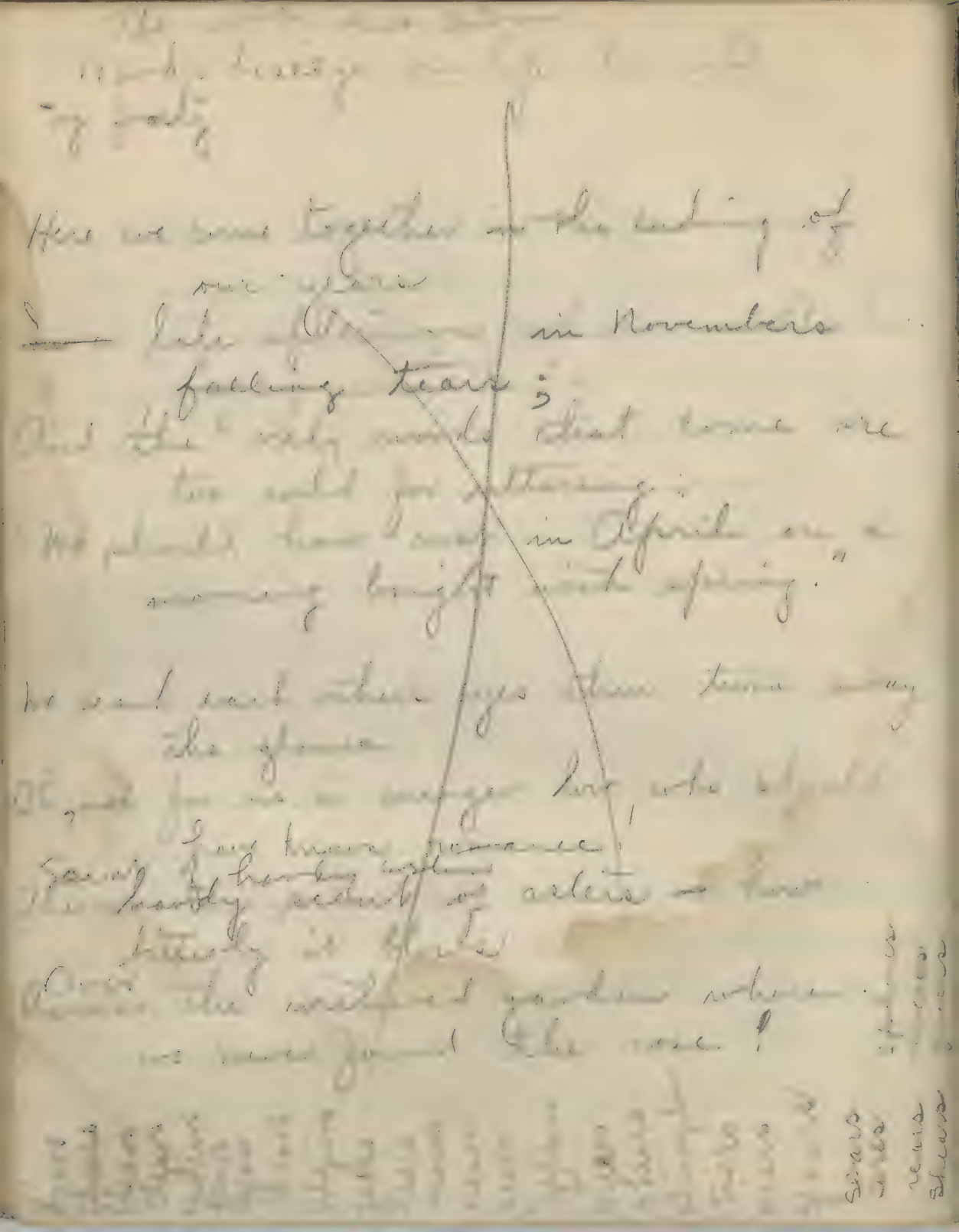
I she waiting girls brought their new masks. There [illegible] marched as usual as [illegible]. She noticed that [illegible]

[illegible]

I [illegible] heart
Quit from all [illegible]

I am done with all grief, oh why
did I weep
Dry your little tears
I run away from the sun
Set myself in the shade
And cover afraid
Close my ears to the Earth
And [illegible] of men dear to?

2.12-P.M. Dec 4-1918



4.50 PM Dec. 2 - 1928. Tues 3

Nocturne In New Bedford

Amethyst

Like a long purple Firelight for lovers kept
Like the breast of a dove that dawn has kissed
Like a ship that sunlight never has known
Amethyst — amethyst

Amethyst.

Amethyst,

Amethyst,

Amethyst,

brooding cloud

Personal touch
To purple so mine of Eucharist

Essays - Education in art,
as work.

Oct. 14 - 1928. 8.30 A.M.

...ist lyricist

fis

thi

11.15 (10.15) P.M. May 30, 1[illegible]

the people who have the gift of
interpretation to life action are
not always loved in the world
for naturally they are not like
they do not like the
give pleasure. A

Second Oct Butterfly Oct 4 - 1928
is Longer Thanks

He remembers me no more.
O God, dear God let me forget
For he remembers me no more.

This is the Evening from the Mystic place
I look deep into the mirror of
I see I also have
My face were like hers
My eyes have my hair
I see God my Sin
So we they were the same
He never talks my name

May 21 - 1928
morning

a Louise
Lilly Garden.

Alice was mercilessly forced to
her train. She combed it hopelessly,
watching it close in, black waves
close to her face and feet. Dark waters at
was not better than before it turned.
She slipped a ribbon and began comb-
ing it - part of the tangles out of
face but because he loved her eyes —
Eyes of the sea ~~black~~ tangles
clouds and calm like a stamp
was standing [illegible] one was watched
Alice's feature but artists needed
in the [illegible] colors. Alice
stopped with [illegible] and
she was bound [illegible]
it was [illegible]
She put a [illegible]
[illegible] she had [illegible]

to get the shades she wished — pink
lace chiffon shading into purple
over and over more. With them she
wore the lapis set — necklace
bracelet, ring and necklace.

It was a flattering dress
with its cowl neck and fitted waist
front that her figure was not
to be improved. She had a fine
bust and hips and slim

For Summoned to "Longing".
August 1928.

Where last her fingers
Clung gently to my arm,
Her memory lingers
By moonlit tree and stone.
Where last her lips, caressing,
Formed mine into a song -
A haunting wraith in progress
A ghost, here on mine.

Here, too, the nightingale,
Hid in the trees above,
Chanted in ecstasy
The rapture of our love.
Nightingale, sing on. Sing again,
Glad to sing of love!

Tho never more she marvel at your strain,
Tho evermore your song shall breathe of pain,
Yet nightingale, sing on!
All of love and rapture that once
made night so heavenly long
All are in your song.
Sing on, nightingale,
Hold red passion in my heart,
Sing on!

Tho no more she marvel at your strain,
Tho always your song shall breathe a
hidden pain,
Yet nightingale, sing on!
Sing as once your song of love when
moonlit nights were sweet and long,
Thrill me with your song!
Ah sing on nightingale, sing on.
Hold all passion in my heart
Sing on.

Your memory lingers
By moon-white trees and stone
While last your fingers
Where last your lips charming
Marked me like wine
Only a dream mouth is pressing
A ghostly kiss on mine

3.37 F.M. Mar. 19-1924

Evolution is the emerging from latency into manifestation of the inherent qualities and possibilities of the cosmos, physical, mental, moral and spiritual, along with their subsequent unfoldment, development and progress in the direction of the ultimate ideal of perfection.

Evolution is the emerging from latency into manifestation of the inherent qualities and possibilities of the cosmos, physical, mental, moral and spiritual, along with their subsequent unfoldment, development and progress.

4.18 P.M. E.S.T. 1927.
Past Indianoplis coming home from Linn

The trees stood in intimate groups, nodding
and whispering to each other.
Little intimate groups of trees stood
around the countryside nodding also

5.30 P.M. Nov. 19 - 1927.

Very white is the light of the moon
Like frost, like snow
It seems in the cold November mind
To drift and blow
On the white piles (drifts)
As still, as deep
As heaped up dreams on sleep.

Very white was my sweetheart's face

1931 near midnight May 24, 1931
Very white is the bloom of the plum
Like cloud like snow mist
It seems in the chilly April moon
To sway and blow

The Secret Sins of a Courtezan

She watches behind the casement lace
Her last paid lover ~~slinks~~ hurry thru the night-
Then wiped cleans the painted roses from her face
And strips from gown of golden tissue bright
To don a shift of white

Long time brooks
Then down she sits beside the silvered rill
To brood while fails her trembling weary heart
Upon her mirror

Anguished she falls upon her bed
The tumbled pillow holds her awful tears
Oh Sight of Love, oh Passion dark + wild
What can you give to pay for wasted years
Oh barren childless years
Oh ravaged heart, that has too often bled
Oh burning lips that have too
lightly often smiled

binds chains
holds the soul in chuck
To thrill the flesh and stifle the soul
Beauty fades

Useful Information.

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
2	4	6	8	10	12	14	16	18	20	22	24
3	6	9	12	15	18	21	24	27	30	33	36
4	8	12	16	20	24	28	32	36	40	44	48
5	10	15	20	25	30	35	40	45	50	55	60
6	12	18	24	30	36	42	48	54	60	66	72
7	14	21	28	35	42	49	56	63	70	77	84
8	16	24	32	40	48	56	64	72	80	88	96
9	18	27	36	45	54	63	72	81	90	99	108
10	20	30	40	50	60	70	80	90	100	110	120
11	22	33	44	55	66	77	88	99	110	121	132
12	24	36	48	60	72	84	96	108	120	132	144

Table Showing Value of Foreign Money in Dollars, Cents and Mills.

As Established by an act of Congress, March 3, 1873.

The Pound Sterling of England, Ireland and Scotland, =$4.86.65.

12d.=1s.; 20s=£1. The Value of 1d. is 2cts., of 1s. is .24½

The Franc of France, Belgium and Switzerland, .19 .3cts.

The Reichsmark (Royal-Mark) of the German Empire, 23 .8cts.

The Crown of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, .26 .8cts.

The Lera of Italy, and the Pesata of Spain, .19 .3cts.

The Florin of Austria,	.41 3.
The Florin of Holland,	.40 2.
The Piaster of Turkey,	.04 4.
The Dollar of Mexico,	.90 9.
The Rouble of Russia,	.66 9.
The Milreis of Brazil,	.54 5.
The Peso of Cuba,	.92 5.
The Dollar of Canada,	1.00 0.

*Note—£, Stands for Pound Sterling; s, for Shillings; d, for Pence.

Avoirdupois Weight.

16 drams (dr.)	make	1 oz.
16 oz.	"	1 lb.
100 lbs.	"	1 cwt.
20 hundredwt's	"	1 ton.

Troy Weight

24 grains (gr.)	make	1 dwt.
20 penny weights	"	1 ounce.
12 ounces	"	1 lb.

Apothecaries's Weight

20 grains	make	1 scruple.
3 scruples	"	1 dram.
8 drams	"	1 ounce.
12 ounces	"	1 pound.

Long Measure.

12 inches	make	1 foot.
3 feet	"	1 yard.
6 feet	"	1 fathom.
5½ yards	"	1 pole or rod.
40 poles	"	1 furlong.
8 furlongs	"	1 mile.
69 36 mile	"	1 degree.
320 rods	"	1 mile.

Square Measure.

144 sq. in.	make	1 sq. ft.
9 sq. ft.	"	1 sq. yd.
30¼ sq. yds.	"	1 sq. pole.
40 sq. poles	"	1 rood.
4 roods	"	1 acre.
640 acres	"	1 sq. mile.

Solid or Cubic Measure.

1728 cu. in.	make	1 cu. ft.
27 cu. ft.	"	1 cu. yd.
128 cu. ft.	"	1 cd. wood.
24¾ cu. ft.	"	1 perch stone.

NOTE A cord of wood is a pile 8 ft. long, 4 ft. wide, and 4 ft. high; therefore, 8x4x4=128.

A perch of stone or brick is 16½ ft. long, 1½ ft. wide, and 1 ft. high.

Dry Measure.

2 pints (pt.)	make	1 quart.
8 quarts (qt.)	"	1 peck.
4 peck (pk.)	"	1 bushel
36 bushels (bu.)	"	1 chaldron.

Liquid Measure.

4 gills	make	1 pint.
2 pints	"	1 quart.
4 quarts	"	1 gallon.
31½ gallons	"	1 barrel.
2 bbl. or 63 gal.	"	1 hogshead. [hhd.]

Paper Measure.

24 sheets (sh.)	make	1 quire.
20 quires (qr.)	"	1 ream.
10 reams (r.)	"	1 bale.

Miscellaneous Denominations.

12 units	make	1 dozen.
12 doz.	"	1 gross.
12 gross	"	1 gr. gross.
20 units	"	1 score.
56 lbs.	"	1 firkin of butter.
100 lbs.	"	1 quintal of dried salt fish.

100 lbs. make 1 cask of raisins.

196 "	"	1 bbl. of flour.
200 "	"	1 bbl. of beef, pork or fish.

280 lbs. make 1 bbl. of salt at the N. Y. State Salt Works.

A score is 20.

A hand is 4 inches.

A fathom is 6 feet.

A knot is 6086 feet.

3 knots is 1 league.